

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER

BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg

VOL. VII. No. 17. Price 5c.

Winnipeg, April 24, 1926

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner

SELF-DENIAL 1926

Wanted!

\$1

For the World

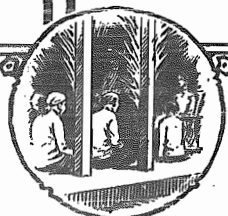
For the Heathen

For the Sick

For the Poor

For the Sinful

FOR MISSIONARY WORK IN INDIA
AFRICA, WEST INDIES, CHINA
JAPAN, KOREA & DUTCH INDIES
TOWARD TRAINING OF
OFFICERS IN CANADA WEST
FOR SOCIAL WORK (MEN
AND WOMEN) AT HOME
FOR EVANGELISTIC, YOUNG
PEOPLES AND OTHER
WORK IN CANADA WEST



HELP!

AN ANNUAL EFFORT AND OPPORTUNITY TO SERVE A NEEDY WORLD

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, 2 Chron. 33: 1-13. "In Affliction he besought the Lord, and he was intreated of Him." The preceding verses record the terrible evils Manasseh had indulged in during his years of prosperity. God's voice spoke to him then, but he refused to listen (v.10). Now in his desperate need, he turns to the God whom he had despised and finds Him willing to hear, ready to forgive. Manasseh's story is still being lived out today. The God who pardons sin is as abundant in mercy to the repentant sinner.

Monday, Chron. 33: 14-25. "He... commanded Judah to serve the Lord." Manasseh truly repented, and did his best to undo the evils he had done. But after his death, we read that his son Amon worshipped his father's carved images. Yes, Manasseh's evil lived on. We cannot say the sin is over by our repentance however sincere that may be.

Tuesday, 2 Chron. 34: 1-13. "While he was yet young he began to seek after the God of David." Some young people think they will wait till they are old before they serve God. King Josiah knew better. When sixteen he began to seek after God. Four years later he was able to purify his kingdom from idol worship. He also cleansed the Temple and re-started its services. There is peculiar power and beauty in youth, especially when consecrated to God.

Wednesday, 2 Chron. 34: 14-22. "Go, enquire of the Lord... concerning the words of the book." The lately discovered Book of the Law, when read to Josiah, showed the nation's sin and danger in a new way. So, through the prophetess Huldah, he seeks to know the mind of God on what was written in the book. God's word is still a sealed book to all who read it carelessly, and without the Holy Spirit's help and guidance. But it may become as a living voice from God to your own heart.

Thursday, 2 Chron. 34: 23-33. "All his days they departed not from following the Lord." Through his godliness, energy and courage, Josiah made it easy, not hard, for the people to

"HALELUJAH BILL" SAYS:

"When the Army picked me up I was a wastrel, a drunkard, a gambler, and an outcast. God through the Salvation Army, made a man of me—an honest workman, a gentle husband, and a good father. But for the Army I should, without a doubt, have been in a drunkard's Hell!"

The Self-Denial Fund enables the Army to bring about such transformations—will you please, do your best to help the Effort?

serve God. May our influence at home or school or business always be, like Josiah's, for righteousness, so shall we help, not hinder others when they try to be and do good.

Friday, 2 Chron. 35: 1-16. "The porters waited at every gate; they might not depart from their service." Their duty at this great Passover Feast may have seemed unimportant compared with that of the Princes (v.8) and the Priests (v.11) yet it was quite necessary. "Fronting my task, four things I ask;

To keep me true, the whole day through; To fear but one thing—lest I shrink; To see and know and do the right; And come unsullied home at night."

Saturday, 2 Chron. 35: 17-27. "Forbear thee from meddling with God's." This wise counsel, given him by a heathen king, Josiah ignored. Without finding out God's will in the matter, he hurried out to fight this king and wounded in battle, was carried home to die. God's will for us is always wisest and best. The fruit of self-will is always bitter. Let us beware then of interfering with God's revealed plan, either for ourselves or for others.

Who Will Join These Hands?

Can We, to Men Benighted, the Lamp of Life Deny?

THEY reach out from all lands—dark hands, gnarled and broken hands, shackled hands, baby hands—groping for the strong life-giving clasp of those hands which were pierced on Calvary.

Who will bridge the gulf between? Who will take the hand which gropes from the gloom of superstition and gently guide it toward the hands that lead into eternal light?

Who will reach down into the prison cell and lift those helpless hands until they are touched by the One who "breaks the power of cancelled sin, and sets the prisoner free?"

Who will take the chubby hands of childhood and place them beneath the tender caress of the Friend of Little Children?

"Come unto Me," said the Saviour, "all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." But how can they come if they know not the way?

From Greenland's icy mountains,

From India's coral strand,

Where Africa's sunny fountains

Roll down their golden sand;

From many an ancient river,

From many a palmy plain,

They call us—

Can you not hear them? Can you not see those eloquent hands, poignant with mute appeal?

But having seen, how will you begin to bridge the gulf?

Hath He marks to lead them to Him,

Will He be Their Guide?

In His hands and feet are wound-prints,

And His side.

You believe that, but the task of leading is not easy. Where can you begin?

The answer is found in every Self-Denial appeal, for the machinery for joining these hands has been set up. Every collecting-card and every box is a provider of strength for those who, leaving all to accomplish their task, have gone down into the darkness of sin and superstition to lead out toward the nail-pierced hands those who grope blindly for them.

"Five wounds He bears," and each one speaks of Love, of Purity, of Truth. Those hands, whose pain the world has not yet imagined, will lead into the path of light.

Can we, whose souls are lighted

With wisdom from on high,

Can we, to men benighted

The Lamp of Life deny?

Salvation! O Salvation!

The joyful sound proclaim,

Till each remotest nation,

Has learnt our Saviour's name.

Men and women stand ready to proclaim the joyful news if you will make it possible for them to remain at their God-given posts.

WHO WILL HELP THEM TO JOIN THESE HANDS?

AMMUNITION FOR SELF-DENIAL GUNS

A Practical Interpretation of the Famous Slogan,
"Read the 'War Cry'"

THE FOUNDER called it the Self-Denial Effort, and it is—both Self-Denial and an Effort. Nobody claims that it is otherwise. But it is not irksome, and if it is arduous it is joyous also. There is strain involved; there is hard work and much wear and tear; but there is also great pleasure, and at the end the knowledge of duty well done.

How highly this Effort is appreciated by those who profit thereby! This may be gauged by the eagerness with which the suffering peoples of the non-Christian lands reach out to grasp the privileges which are brought nigh unto them by the aid of the Self-

Denial Fund. And others who fear the Light may be long a'coming send deputations over long distances to appeal for aid.

How to suggest this eagerness to those by whose generosity the Work is carried on is, however, not always an easy task. In this the "War Cry" comes to your aid.

Take this issue, for instance. On page 4 are some striking stories from the Mission Field showing how Self-Denial money helps to save the heathen.

Many are interested in the Social Work in this country and pages 6 and 7 contain a pictorial review of

The Joy of Giving

A well-known preacher who was once a street newsboy told recently how, when he was eighteen years of age, earning the princely sum of two dollars a week, he promised a subscription of five dollars toward the religious and philanthropic work of the London Mission. He had been to a meeting where his interest and enthusiasm had been aroused and when promises were asked for he forthwith pledged himself for five dollars. He had no idea of the ways and means of paying it. But, of course, there there's a will there's a way.

He now looks back with considerable pleasure upon that gift. He regards it as one of the worth while, formative acts of his life. Whatever it did for the Mission, the gift benefited him. It took him out of himself. It linked him with a bigger world. Through it he became interested in the effort to redeem the waste places of life in London, an interest he never lost and which helped to guide him to his life work.

In the light of that experience, it looks as though every youth ought to link himself up with some great cause, by a bit of sacrificial giving. There is no cause so world-wide or so unselfish as that of Foreign Missions. To give to the work in China, in India, or Africa, will prove a heart-expanding experience. It will help to save from merely parochial interest, help him to become a citizen of the world.

In addition to that he discovers new joys. Two people told the writer recently that from the time of their marriage, they had put aside a certain proportion of their money for philanthropic purposes. It was a common fund, into which either of them could dip, if they felt the tug of some need. They were not rich people, but they said they had derived more joy from the distribution of that little fund than from almost anything else in life. Their hearts, at any rate, had grown rich in giving.—F.C.H. in the Christian Herald.

"HALELUJAH BILL'S" BOY SAYS:

"I am not a drunkard—I do not know the taste of strong drink! But for the conversion of my father in the Army fifteen years ago, I should have been born in a drunkard's home, and should now be living—if living it can be called—amidst all the horrors of Slumdom. Do you wonder that I revel in the opportunity of serving God and the Army by taking part in the Self-Denial Effort?"

what the Army is doing in this direction.

The General's message on page 3 shows the Army in the aspect of a great Pathfinder for lost and puzzled souls the world over.

The inspiring words of the Commissioner on page 5 set forth our objective and what the money is so urgently needed for.

Corps Reports on page 10 are a splendid answer to the question, "Are people still getting saved in Army Meetings?"

You see how much easier your Self-Denial collecting will be if you use the "War Cry" in this fashion?

Last year an enterprising Officer sent copies of the "War Cry" to all his Corps donors for several weeks before and during the Effort. It was an investment successful beyond his wildest dreams. When he called many of them had become so interested that they gladly increased their donations. "A word to the wise."

FREELY YE HAVE
RECEIVED,
FREELY GIVE

Let the Self-Denial Effort

BE THE MEANS BY
WHICH TO SHOW
YOUR GENEROSITY

"The Army Will Find a Way"

Message to the Officers, Cadets, Local Officers, Soldiers and Friends of the Salvation Army in Canada West

From THE GENERAL

Comrades and Friends:

This is my fourteenth annual appeal to you for your interest and help in our Self-Denial Campaign.

Each year has seen more and more liberality in your response, and in increased co-operation in our great effort. This has not only encouraged and emboldened the splendid men and women who are the pioneers and leaders of our glorious warfare up and down the world—especially those in the dark lands—but it has meant for me personally strength amid a world of cares, and help in this great fight against the world, the flesh and the devil. I thank you, for myself, as well as in the name of the people for whom we toil, with all the thanks a thankful heart can offer.

Sympathy, Prayers and Self-denial

And because of the past I appear before you again in the present. Each campaign has left me with a higher appreciation of your regard for the Army, and of your determination to see it through. So now, after just completing my seventieth year, I come asking for your sympathy, for your prayers, and for your self-denial.

In a letter that I received the other day telling of a sad calamity which has overtaken the writer, he says: "I do not know what to do, or where to go. In my perplexity I turn to you—the Army will find a way."

Those words, "The Army will find a way," set me thinking about our work after a new fashion. And as I thought the whole vast collection of our world-wide forces appeared before me as a great pathfinder for lost and puzzled souls. I was stirred to the depths with sympathy, with joy, with a tender gratitude. I saw the whole Army in all its beneficent activities in a new light, and caught for a moment a delightful glimpse of what I know is going on in all our Fields of action from China to Peru, from Lapland to the Cape.

Wonderful Exploring Energy

Pathfinders. Is it not so? A day seldom passes in which I do not myself come across some incident of the Army's wonderful exploring energy and discovering power. No matter how dark may be the wrongs in which men are lost, or how vast and parched the deserts over which they wander, or how dense the maze of sorrow that surrounds them, there seems to be among our people a wonderful ingenuity—you might almost call it a Divine ingenuity—for finding a way of escape.

Look at the rejecters of God. All over the world you find them. They are rebels. They are outcasts. They are fools, and foolishness perverteth their way. Some of them are haters of all men, even their own flesh and blood. A fortnight ago a man said at one of our London Corps that he had formerly been a Communist, and that he had given up "to practise himself in the hatred of everything that was up." But he met the Army, and then the pathfinders in the Corps took him by the hand, and with prayer and faith stopped his wanderings, turned him round, led him and his wife to God. They found for him the path of reconciliation, and pardon, and peace.

Look at the prodigals. How many there are and how sad! They are lost in the far country! All their hopes dashed, all their sacred possessions gone, all their friends failed. How mysterious

is their return to the husks of this perishing world! There they are, covered with shame as with a garment, and their hearts eaten into with rage and remorse—"ruined" written on their foreheads. I sometimes think that if I could live my life over again, or have another seventy years, I would dedicate it all to seeking after these who have been lost from the folds of God. But look how the Army seeks for them, takes them by the hand, and brings them, rags and rage and all, out of the horrible filth and condemnation and despair, and finds their homeward road and sets them on it!

Look at the desolate. How they suffer—very often through no fault of their own. The lonely and miserable children! The deceived and ruined girls! The broken and broken-hearted wives! The remorseful husbands! The wretched and solitary prisoners in their cells! The sick and dying without God and without hope! What a catalogue of woe it is! But look at the Army's open door to love—to hope and mercy and forgiveness and peace and Heaven at last. Why, it is simply wonderful. Our doorway is always lighted—our latch-string is never drawn in, night or day. Hallelujah! There is a way for every desolate and lonely heart to the heart of some Salvationist who cares, and, above all, there is a way to the heart of One who lived and died and rose again to save the desolate.

Multitudes of Unsanctified

Look at the unsanctified. There are multitudes, many outside, and some inside our ranks. They love God—but they do not love Him altogether. They are yielded to God, but there is something that is not yielded. They have found pardon, but not purity. They have come out of the darkness, but they do not walk in the light. They are at the King's table, but they are not satisfied. It is a strange experience.

Well, look how the Army labors to help them, and praise God it does help them! Some of them seem hedged in by hindrances and difficulties. But the testimony of the Army has gone out into all the world. The white flag of purity is continually waved before our people, and those who are not our people. Day after day that holy and cheering message is sounded forth: "A highway shall be there and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness. The unclean shall not pass over it." Hallelujah!

Spread it More and More

All this is splendid—it is glorious—it is Christ-like. I want to keep it going, and spread it more and more. And I ask your prayers, for while prayer cannot do it prayer can do something in bringing God into it all, and I ask your money, for while money cannot do it money can do something. Every section of work at home, and every part of the work among the native peoples needs help. The training and building, the travelling and housing, the direction and oversight, as well as the actual support of many glorious laborers, involve the expenditure of money.

I believe you will do what God wants, and am,

Yours in true confidence,

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

P.S.—The fruit of your self-denial, indeed, any gift you may make, can be allocated to any particular branch of the work you may name.

READERS who recall the name of Jabez Balfour will learn with surprise that the Army's hand was extended to him in his last days.

Lieut. Commissioner Unsworth describes the episode in a letter which, printed in "T.P.S. and Cadet's Weekly," is called by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., "one of the most interesting and moving letters I have ever received."

After describing his work with the Anti-Suicide Bureau, Commissioner Unsworth states:

"One day as I sat in my office, to my great surprise the boy announced the name of Mr. Jabez Balfour."

I had just time to rise and greet him as he came in and stood before me at the desk. He looked very careworn, his clothes rather dingy about him, and his face was white and rather puffy. Still there were the marks of refinement which his long imprisonment had not entirely obliterated.

The End of Jabez Balfour

Unknown to the World, the Army Gave Him His Last Chance

As I listened to him, I thought of what he had been. I thought of his intimacy with Mr. Gladstone and all the great statesmen of the Gladstone period. I thought also of the great municipal reform, and the genius that had given London the start in respect of its huge hotels.

And there he stood, a poor suppliant. He wanted work, honest work.

For a time I really did not know what to suggest, or where I could go in the City to find help for such a one as he. At last, I thought of a greatheart who had assisted with other men, one who does good in a bluff, hearty, unobtrusive way, and has helped dozens of lame dogs over the stile. So I made for his office,

told him what I wanted, and whom I had on my hands.

His words were: "Jabez Balfour—just think of that! Now I was just thinking how much I would like to find some one to assist in some work that I am about to begin in India, where I have some mining property. I want to lay out a village there, a sort of model affair. Who could do the work better than this man?"

I thanked him, and arranged for my poor client to go and see him. Terms were made, and by the first boat possible Jabez Balfour was sent to begin again under the hot sun of India. His gratitude was pitiful to look upon. When he took leave of me, the tears coursed down his cheeks, and his words were: "To think I

should be trusted again!"

News of the man's identity reached the place and Jabez Balfour was compelled to return.

The Commissioner went back to the "greatheart," and yet another chance was found for the man.

When I told poor Balfour this he seemed like one distracted. He laughed, he cried, his nerves seemed simply to carry him away. Before he left he bowed his head and thanked God for His mercy in this second door being opened to him. I shall never forget his face as we parted, and he went to get his train for his destination.

But it was his final journey. Wrapped in rugs sitting in the corner of the third-class compartment, he went off apparently to sleep. Night passed, morning dawned, the guard in his jovial way walked into the compartment to wake the passenger. In the inscrutable working of Providence he was too late. Jabez Balfour had finished his last journey.

MILLIONS OF HEATHEN DYING WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE OF CHRIST

The Salvation Army is a Great Missionary Organization with more than 3,000 Missionary Officers at work in Non-Christian Lands. The Stories below show something of its multitudinous operations. The Self-Denial Fund helps to maintain and extend this beneficent work.

SALVATION LIGHT IN A LAND OF DARKNESS

There is in Africa a primitive people known as the Vendas who yet exist as a whole under the thrall of witchcraft and devil-worship. In Vendale, twin babies are murdered at birth, boiling water being poured down their throats; hygiene is unknown and the kraals are the meanest in the country. It is a land of darkness and demons.

But the light, thank God, is trickling through, devils are being put to flight and this is being brought about in a large measure by the Salvation Army which now actually has twelve posts in the country.

That of this one fact. At the Army's first opening in Vendale, the darkest spot in the whole land, the head Chief's son is now an Army Officer, winning his own people for Christ. Your Self-Denial gift will help spread the light.

WHEREVER MAN IS FOUND

Under burning tropical suns or in the biting blizzards of the far North, the Army Officer is to be found, taking the good news of Salvation "wherever man is found." He braves the Arctic winds of Lapland, pushes his way through deep drifts of snow, crosses frozen lakes, swiftly speeds in his reindeer sleigh over the trackless white expanse of country until the objective is gained. Sometimes he is absent from home as long as three months, sometimes longer. The hospitable natives, however, welcome him and not infrequently he has unspeakable joy in leading souls to Christ.

HIS DREAMS CAME TRUE

What a marvellous thing is sight! Yet how few thank God for this most precious of gifts. A moment's flight of the imagination will take us to a scene in a Japanese Hospital where an aged patient sits with bandaged eyes. He has been blind for years, as is the case with multitudes of his fellows. The Officer, with tender, skilful hands removes the covering from his eyes and lo! a marvel—he sees! Over the pathetic, wrinkled face comes a smile and he turns his head from side to side in nervous excitement. "It is so wonderful," he says brokenly, "I have lived in darkness and now it is light. My dreams have come true!"

SOLD HIS OWN DAUGHTER

Umeko San's father was a gardener and she was quite a little girl. They lived in a large city of Japan. Then there came the dread day when an earthquake spoiled everything, and left stark ruin in its wake. Umeko San's father lost all. In his distress he sold his little girl to the proprietor of a geisha house for a sum of money. Thus opened to Umeko San a future of continual hardness and suffering. A bleak outlook indeed.

One day the Kyu Sei Gun, (The Salvation Army) came. The girl was plighted with the result that Umeko San, taken from the geisha house and is now being cared for and taught how to live a good life.

Umeko San is just one of many the Army has redeemed from a life of shame and misery in the Orient. Others are waiting to be rescued. Your Self-Denial Gift this year will help do it!

HOPE FOR THE LOWEST

There is not a race of people living on the face of the earth, the Salvation Army believes, but whom the Father of our God's love and mercy and who may be redeemed and transformed. Even the Australian aborigine has been found to be responsive to the Army's methods and message. "Have you ever attended a church or heard about God your Creator?" an Aborigine girl was asked one day. "No," was the reply. She was ignorant of religion as she could possibly be.

Yet this poor creature was taught in an Army Colony, to read her Bible and pray. She was converted and became a good girl. For years afterwards she corresponded with the Officer who found her in that situation, which had been found, and is still rejoicing in Christ her Saviour.

The Founder's Charge to His Son

How The General Gave His Word to do More for the Homeless the World Around, and Unfurl the Army Flag in China

By HAROLD BEGIE

ONE afternoon quite towards the end Bramwell Booth found his father sitting up in his arm-chair, evidently waiting to speak to him. What followed is the more touching for the fact that it is proved to be William Booth's last consecutive conversation. The old warrior, greeting his son very quietly, said to him: "Chief, can you spare me a few moments? There are two matters much upon my mind. I want you to make me a promise concerning them."

When the promise had been given, something of the old whimsical humor appeared as he exclaimed, "Mind! If you don't, I shall come back to haunt you!"

The son then inquired about the other matter referred to, and the General replied, "I have been thinking very much during the last few nights about China. I greatly regret that the Lord has not permitted me to raise our Flag among that wonderful people. I want you to promise me that



"You promise? It's a bargain, is it? Then give me your hand on it!"

Then, as Bramwell Booth sat down near to his father's chair, the General said: "Now, are you attending to me?" and the conversation proceeded as follows:

"I want you to promise me that when my voice is silent and I am gone from you, you will use such influence as you may possess with the Army to do more for the Homeless of the World. The homeless men. Mind! I am not thinking of this country only, but of all the lands."

"Yes, General, I understand."

"The homeless women"—and, with deepening tones, "Ah, my boy, we don't know what it means to be without a home."

"Yes, General, I follow."

"The homeless children. Oh the children! Bramwell, look after the homeless. Promise me."

as soon as possible you will get together a party of suitable Officers, and unfurl our Flag in that wonderful land. Now promise me that you will begin the work in China."

And, when the desired promise was given, the General stretched out his hand, saying:

"You promise? It's a bargain, is it? Then give me your hand on it." And, clasping hands, father and son prayed together, and the elder man solemnly placed his hands upon the younger man's head and blessed him.

Bramwell Booth tells me that he can never forget that moment. The soft light of the autumn afternoon falling on his father's beautiful head, the earnestness of the request manifest both in voice and manner, the strength and yet simplicity of that last prayer, the moving accents of that benediction, all must remain with him as a sacred and inspiring memory.

AT THE BAYONET'S POINT

At the point of many bayonets, several members of a dangerous criminal tribe in India, were driven by the military police to a Salvation Army Settlement. The Government had about exhausted its patience and the suggestion that these native "roughnecks" be turned over to the Army was received with acclamation. To be sure the Army Officers had no cinch in handling the newcomers at first, but it was done at length, not at the bayonet's point—but with love.

After three years, the "dangerous" criminals were recommended for release and they were allowed to return to the place from which they had been driven by the police—a God-fearing and self-respecting group of men.

A BED IN THE JUNGLE

Does your bed feel good when at night you lie down upon it? Think of a little maid, less than eight years old, unclean, ragged and dirty—and motherless. "Where are you going to sleep, little one?" inquired a Javanese Missionary Officer, looking into the child's joyless eyes. "Anywhere I can," was the reply. This meant sleeping in the jungle. For many dreary nights she had done this, finding during the day on whatever she could find, even peeling bark from the trees to satisfy her biting hunger.

The Officer took charge of the little one and she is now doing splendidly in an Army home.

PIERCE ZULU WARRIOR NOW A SALVATIONIST

See that brawny, fierce-eyed son of Africa. His upraised hand clenches a razor-keen assegai, and the murder light dances in his blood-shot eyes. His would-be victim cringes at his feet in abject fear. Suddenly the suspended arm is lowered, the face softens and the weapon falls to the ground. He remembers the pleading of the Salvation Army Officer who had come to the Kraal bringing the teachings of the Great Master.

A few days later this same fierce Zulu warrior is converted. All hatred removed from his heart, could you see him today in neat uniform you could never believe that the incident recorded above had ever happened.

THE STONE OF SACRIFICE

In a certain spot in the interior of the Island of Celebes stands a perpendicular, rough-hewn stone. Less than a score of years ago horrible rites were observed by the natives, a wild, barbarous people, and parents helplessly gazed upon the hideous spectacle of their offspring slain as a sacrifice to appease the spirits. The people were kept in an unutterable state of bondage and fear.

Then came the Army with its flaming torch of light and love to disperse the gloom. Today human sacrifices are banished forever, Corps are established and children no longer live in dread fear of the sacrificial knife. The transformation has been so great that the son of the veteran chief, who once a head-hunter, is now a Salvationist.

Reads like a romance, you say. But this is the kind of work the Army is doing with your Self-Denial money.

GENEROUS THANK-OFFERING

Indian Land Colonists' Practical Demonstration of Self-Denial

Lieut. Commissioner Jai Kumar (Toft) recently spent a week-end at Shantinagar, in the Northern Territory, India, where the Army has a Land Colony, which consists of two thousand acres. Many of the Colonists hail from the Dhariwal districts, and as they are deeply interested in the Army's Hospital, which is in course of erection there, they handed the Commissioner a cheque for one thousand rupees towards the General's Seventieth Birthday Scheme, as an appreciation for what God, through the Salvation Army, has done for them.

This gift not only reveals the prosperity of the people under the Army's care at Shantinagar, but also shows their generous spirit at its best, for they were already endeavoring to raise, during the same month, another thousand rupees in connection with the Self-Denial Effort.

Military Homes for both Europeans and Natives are established at seven different centres in the Dutch East Indies and a survey of this work for 1925 shows that 48,816 men visited the Homes, an increase on the past year of 5,830.

In spite of the great anxiety experienced in Belgium with regard to the annual Self-Denial Effort, the sum reached was well in advance of last year's total.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder _____ William Booth
General _____ Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commanders
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to The Editor.

DESCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The
War Cry (including the Special Easter
and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address
in Canada for twelve months for the sum of
\$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Sec-
retary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for the Salvation Army in Canada
West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg.
Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside
Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

General Order

The Week of Prayer immediately
preceding the Self-Denial Effort
commences May 2nd and concludes
May 8th.

The Senior Effort commences
May 9th and finishes on the 16th.

The Young People's Effort dates
from May 19 to 23 inclusive.

From Mar 27th to May 22nd no
demonstration of a financial char-
acter (except on behalf of this
Fund) may take place in any Corps
without permission.

Officers of all Ranks are respon-
sible for seeing this General Order
is observed.

Let all who take part in the Self-
Denial Effort earnestly seek God's
blessing that He may reward their
labors with success.

CHAS. T. RICH,

Lt.-Commissioner.

Pointed Pears

Christians who have only enough
grace to keep their heads above water
are not much use to the perishing ones
around them.

The question was put to D. L.
Moody in one of his meetings in Eng-
land: "Can a man be a Christian and
smoke?" "Yes, a smoky Christian,"
was his reply.

British Self-Denial Victory

Magnificent Sum of £189,744 Raised—
An Increase of £6,788 Over 1925—
"Splendid" says the General

On the eve of the Self-Denial Campaign
in this Territory, comes the heartening
news of the great triumph in the British
Field. In his message to the Comrades of
Britain, the General says:

"Splendid! That is my first thought,
and so also my first word on hearing that
the financial result of the Self-Denial
Campaign just concluded in the United
Kingdom amounts to £189,744, thus
yielding a net increase of £6,778 over 1925.

"Coming on the top of the phenomenal
advance of last year, it is really something
of which you may all be proud, and some-
thing for which we may all magnify and
praise the Lord our God.

"In reviewing the Campaign and its
result, I feel all the more grateful because
of the generous offering you have just
made toward my Seventieth Birthday
Fund—a Fund which, as you know,
is being entirely devoted to the advance of
our Work for the Living God among the
non-Christian peoples. That the two
Efforts should have been brought to that
success in which we are now rejoicing, is
indeed something for which we ought to
praise the Lord.

"For myself, and for all those who are
associated with me in leading forward
the Army, I thank you one and all for
this tribute of love to God and His work.
I know that all classes have joined in it.
From His Majesty the King and the
gracious Lady who shares with him the
affections of the people, through all ranks
and grades, down to the beggar boy and
the slum-girl, all have shared in this year's
Offering, and have done so with that
gladness which enriches both the gift and
the giver.

"All parts of the Army Battlefield will
feel the added strength which this achieve-
ment brings. Here in the Homeland and
in the various Missionary countries, the
actual money will mean new courage and
new campaigns against the foe—and in
those lands which do not need that kind
of help at our hands, the fine and generous
example you have set, and the standard
you have once more raised, will call for a
like zeal and devotion within their borders.

"And so I thank you every one with all
my heart, and give the glory to Him whose
Cause we love and whose Name we fear.

"Now for still greater things! We
must maintain what we have won for
God and man by winning still more!

Your faithful General,
BRAMWELL BOOTH"

WANTED—\$100,000

A Self-Denial Message from the Commissioner

DO you say this is a large sum to ask for? I would
reply and say: "This is a small sum compared with
the amounts that are raised for other objects."

I would also say that we have a big task in hand
and one which cannot be carried on without large sums
of money.

This is what the Army is trying to do in this and
every other country:

1.—To carry out the Saviour's injunction, "To preach
the Gospel to every creature."

Think of our SCATTERED POPULATIONS
here in these Western lands, many communities with-
out religious services. Think also of the millions who
still sit in darkness—Heathen Lands—yet the Com-
mand is to preach the Gospel to "every creature."

2.—Think of the NEGLECTED CHILDREN, not only
orphaned children, but neglected children. We are
doing something, but we must do more.

Remember Christ's care for the little ones. We
shall not meet His expectation until every neglected
child in Canada is cared for.

3.—Think of the YOUNG PEOPLE, and their mad rush
for pleasure. Parental control seems almost a thing
of the past. Home influence in many cases a neg-
ligible quantity. Yet, these young people are the
men and women of tomorrow, the fathers and moth-
ers of the next generation. We must do something
for them. Will you help us to help them?

4.—Think of the great number of YOUNG WOMEN who
have strayed from the path of virtue. Many of them,
oh, so many of them, more sinned against than sin-
ning. We must help them. We must have more Hos-
pitals, more Homes.

5.—Think of the DESTITUTE PEOPLE, HOMELESS
PEOPLE—men and women who have fallen upon evil
days. Christ was always concerned about the poor.
He gave the best He had for those who could make
no return for anything He did for them. The least
we can do is to see that all such are not left to starve.
That they have sufficient clothing to keep them warm
and somewhere to sleep at night.

6.—Then there are the OLD PEOPLE. How pitiable to
outlive one's friends. More pitiable still, to outlive
one's welcome. We must do more for the old men
and the old women. We must gather them into real
homes, where they will be loved and cared for and
their last days made the happiest of all. Will you
help us to help them?

What is \$100,000 in the light of all this? It ought
to be more, but it must not be less.

Comrades, Friends, will you help us?

I believe you will, but it means that every one who
gave \$2.00 last year must give \$3.00 this. Every one
who gave \$10.00 must give \$15.00. Can it be done? Yes,
if you are willing for His sake and for His cause to enter
into this Effort in the real spirit of Self-Denial.

I plead with you in His name, Who "though He was
rich yet for your sakes He became poor, that you, through
His poverty, might be rich," that you will do your best,
your very best, to help us reach the Territorial Target of

One Hundred Thousand Dollars

CHAS. T. RICH,

Lt.-Commissioner.



A GOOD RESOLVE

Captain Dauntless—

We are stronger
than we were last
year and the needs
of our work are
greater also. I
believe we could
send the Self-Denial
total up to \$100,000
if we tried hard.
I'm going to do my
best to whiz her up
anyhow.

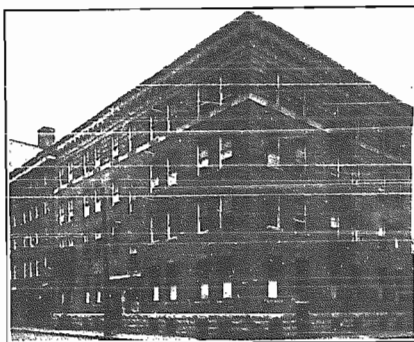
THIS IS THE
SPIRIT THAT
WILL BRING
VICTORY!

A SERVICE OF LOVE IN THE SERVICE OF

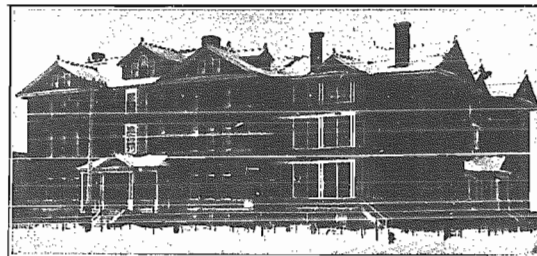
Throughout Canada West the Salvation Army is carrying on a beneficent work of mercy by means of Maternity Hospitals, Rescue Homes, Industrial Homes for Women, Children's Homes and Hostels for Men.

The Army has long passed the experimental stage and its methods and machinery have been tested by years of practical application. That its work is productive of great tangible good is not only claimed by

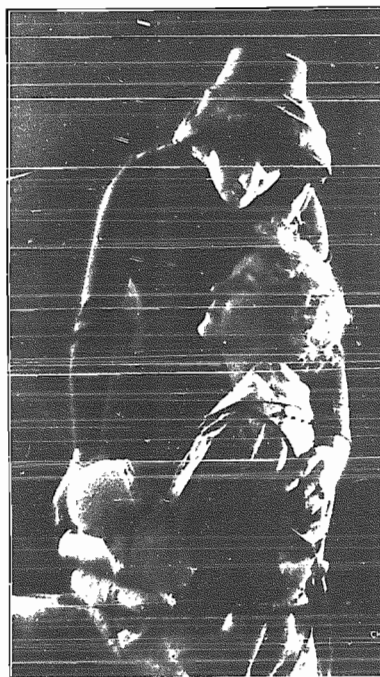
the organization itself, but testified to by numbers of responsible public men who made it their business to verify these facts. The pictures on these pages show the many phases of Army activity which the



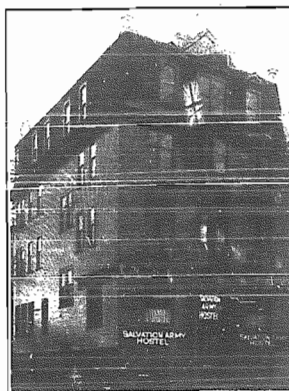
The Winnipeg Men's Hostel.



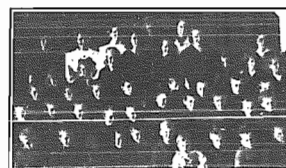
Grace Hospital, Winnipeg.



A FRIEND IN TIME OF NEED
At our five Rescue Homes in Canada West 1,187 women and children were dealt with last year.



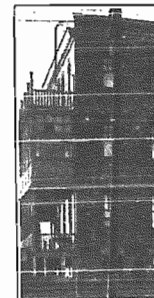
The Vancouver Hostel.



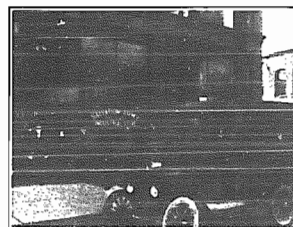
Happy boys and girls sheltered in the Calgary Children's Home.



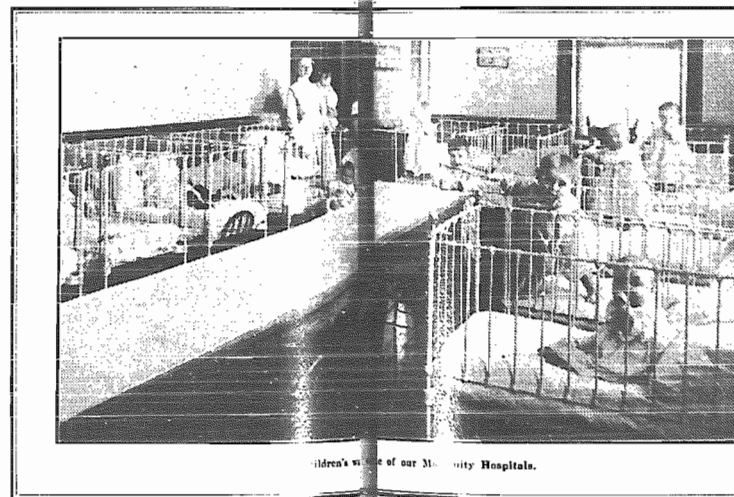
The Power of the Army's Social Work



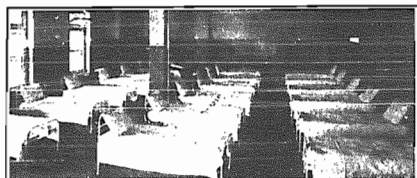
Poor children at the Army's Social Work



Industrial Store at Vancouver.



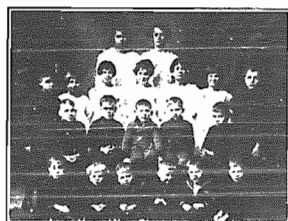
Children's ward of our Maternity Hospitals.



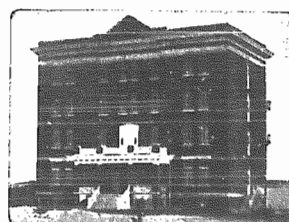
Dormitory of Winnipeg Hostel.



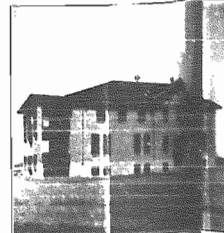
A family of five as they arrived at the Brandon Children's Home.



The five children in the first picture are in this group taken three years later.



Industrial Home for Women and Girls



Children's Home, Calgary

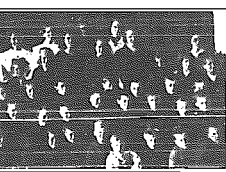


Port Arthur Hostel.

OF LOVE IN THE SERVICE OF HUMANITY

The Army has long passed the experimental stage and its methods and machinery have been tested by years of practical application. That its work is productive of great tangible good is not only claimed by the organization itself, but testified to by numbers of responsible public men who made it their business to verify these facts. The pictures on these pages show the many phases of Army activity which the

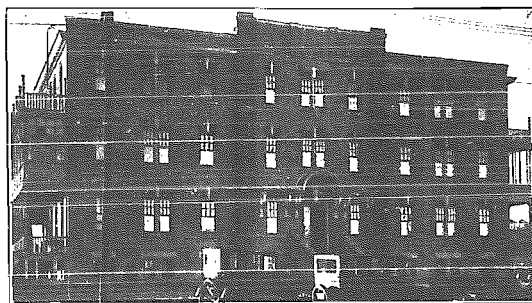
Self-Denial Fund helps to keep going. We appeal to Western Canadians to help us more generously than ever this year as our needs are increasing with our opportunities and our work is constantly expanding.



Boys and girls sheltered in the Calgary Children's Home.



The Power of the Army's Social Work



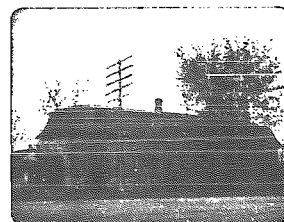
Edmonton Maternity Hospital.



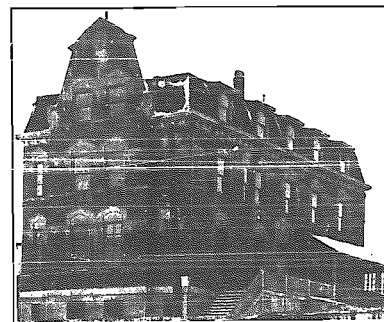
Poor children at the Army's Fresh Air Camp.



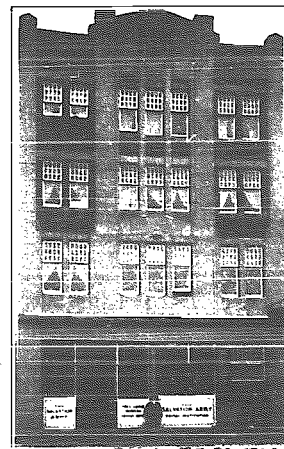
Industrial Store at Fort William.



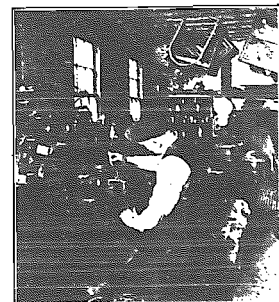
Section of Women's Social Settlement, Regina, Sask.



The Calgary Maternity Hospital.



The Edmonton Metropole and Working Men's Hotel.



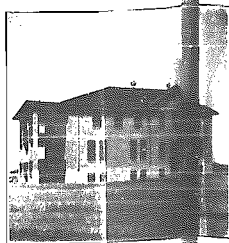
Mending chairs while mending his life. Typical scene in one of the Salvation Army's Social Service centres.



Children's ward of our Maternity Hospitals.



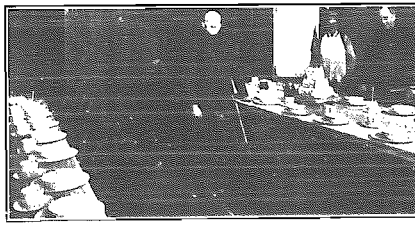
Home for Women and Girls



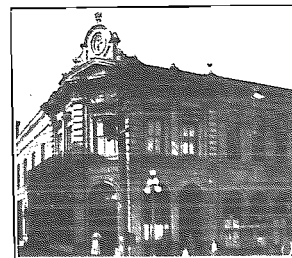
Children's Home, Calgary



Port Arthur Hostel.



Dining room of Edmonton Metropole.



The Victoria Metropole.

The Bridge That Carried Them Over

Men's and Women's Social Work of the Salvation Army is saving many from sinking into the waters of vice and crime

Read the following storyettes of redeemed lives—They are samples of what the Army is doing in Western Canada.

HELPING A WAYWARD BOY

A young lad ran away from his home in Ontario, and after many adventures, arrived in Vancouver, absolutely down on his luck. There he was unfortunate enough to get into the hands of the police. However, the Magistrate was willing to give the boy a chance, on account of his youth, and he was handed over to the Salvation Army Social Officer. The boy proved to be almost unmanageable, and soon he was again in the toils of the law. A second time the Officer interceded for him, and the Magistrate, willing to be lenient, acceded to his request that the boy should have another chance.

This time it seemed that the lad realized how far he had gone, and there was a great change in him. He was all that could be desired in the way of behaviour.

At last the Salvationist got in touch with the father in Ontario, who was glad indeed that the Army had taken pity on his wayward son. He sent money for new clothes, and an all-ticket, so he might return to his old home, and of this advantage was soon taken. Through the interest taken in this boy, he was most probably saved from becoming a criminal.

SAVED IN PRISON

A strong influence is wielded by various Army Officers in Prisons and Penitentiaries throughout Canada, and as a result of their untiring efforts many of these incarcerated men and women are brought to a knowledge of Salvation. A young lad who broke the law, was sentenced to a term in the Penitentiary; this nearly breaking his mother's heart. She believed that her boy was innocent, and that he had been sentenced wrongly. The Salvation Army Officer, however, visited the lad, and found that he had a different view of the matter; he knew he was guilty of the crime for which he had been committed. After a time the Officer was enabled to lead the boy to Christ, and today he is a Salvation Army Soldier, testifying in the Penitentiary by his life and example, to the pardon he has received. He has a good influence upon the men with whom he is associated and his spirit is all that could be desired. Happily, he is determined not only to take his stand for Christ in the Penitentiary, but says that he will do so after his release.

THE YOUNG SHOPLIFTER

A respectable young girl was guilty of shoplifting. Whatever induced her to take the articles from a shop counter she said she could not understand. When she arrived at an Army Home she was in a state of great distress, and was most anxious that her parents and sister, and especially the young man with whom she was keeping company, should know nothing of her disgrace. The Matron, however, thought that the sister, at any rate, should be informed, and so she phoned for her to come to the Home. The girl was finally allowed to go home, and was not allowed to succumb to the temptation of taking things from shops again.

"NO ARMY, ME DIE"

The work done by our Social Officers is of a very diverse and varied character. Men and women of all nationalities are helped and encouraged to do better things. At one of our Institutions a man came to the Captain some weeks ago. He said he had nowhere to go, and no money, and owing to ill-health he was not able to work. His pressing needs were supplied, almost as a matter of course.

In speaking to the Captain some little time later, he said, "Good Army. No Army, me die. Me come here to get sick, no no in work. No got money. Now me better. Good Salvation!" The man now has a job in view, and is indeed thankful to the Army for helping him when he could not help himself.

CARING FOR A FAMILY IN GREAT TROUBLE

Quite early one cold November morning the Officer in one of our Western towns received a call from the District Jail. Upon his arrival there, he found a woman, and six small children, ranging in age from one to ten years, weeping bitterly in the corridor of the prison.

The Governor informed the Salvation-

GOT CLOTHES AND SALVATION

In the early days of the New Year a woman who had spent her Christmas and New Year in a drunken spree came to an Army Officer one cold, January morning. She was so far conscious of her condition that she confessed she was ashamed to come, but her need of some garments to keep her warm was so great that she felt compelled to plead for help.

FOILING THE DESPOILERS

An innocent country girl was persuaded to come to the city by an old woman. From one who had seen the girl at the station with this notorious character warned the police, and a detective travelled down in the same carriage. The woman was observed to be in league with two foreign-looking men, and on arrival at the city the detective passed the word to some waiting policemen. They meant to arrest all three, but the man was too smart for them, and managed to escape. The two that were caught were sentenced to jail terms, and the girl was handed over to the Salvation Army. The Matron secured a situation for her and she got on well.

One day the girl came to see the Matron. A man had written a letter to her, wanting her to meet him at a certain street corner. What should she do about it? Now the Matron suspects that a certain despicable type of man makes a practice of watching police court cases and then goes across the street, thinking that they will be an easy prey. So she laid a counter-plot. "Go to the corner at the time and date mentioned," she said; "meet the man and lead him across the road. Leave the rest to me."

The girl went to the place and very soon two men appeared, who, going across the street with her, was right into the clutches of two policemen who were waiting for them. It turned out that both were married men. They got what they deserved.

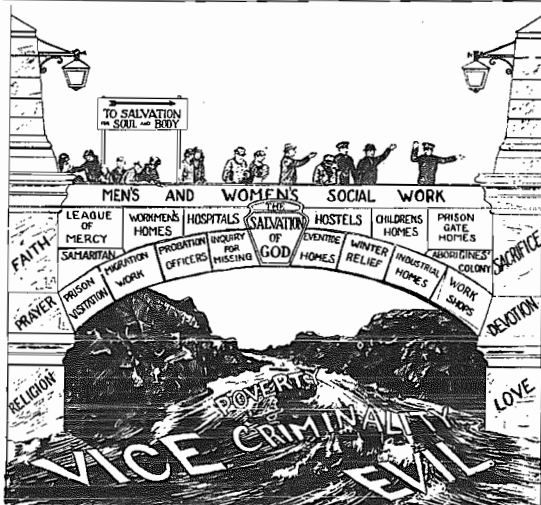
This is a typical instance of a girl being protected from designing people. The Army is doing a very necessary work in saving girls from the results of their own foolishness, and from those who would prey on them.

STRAIGHTENING OUT A TANGLE

A.B. left his wife in the Old Country, and, in company with another woman and her child, came to Canada. In the course of time they drifted out to Vancouver, and there the man taking the woman's name, they settled down, and lived as husband and wife. Ostensibly everything was in order, and looked quite as it should to those around.

However, before much time had elapsed, the Social Officer in Vancouver received an enquiry relating to this man, from the Investigation Bureau in the Old Country. Immediately he commenced searching for his man. As may be imagined, it was very difficult to get any trace of him, as he was not living under his own name; when at last the Officer did get a clue to his whereabouts, the people for whom he was enquiring, getting wind of the search, suddenly moved to the other end of the city, this adding to the Officer's difficulties. Eventually however, they were located, and the Army Officer had a talk with his man, and brought home to him, in a very effectual manner, the evil which he had committed, and stressed the sorrow which he had caused his wife and family.

Such was the influence of this direct talking that the man gave his heart to God. The Salvationist then spoke to the woman, with the result that soon she was willing to help straighten the tangle which had been made in their lives, and before very long she and her child left for South Africa. The man returned to his wife and family, and he is with them today as a result of the untiring labors of the Enquiry Officers, both in Canada and in the Old Country.



The Bridge that has carried multitudes from ruin to redemption.

ist that the previous day the husband had been sentenced to a term of imprisonment, because of a breach of the Temperance Act. The previous afternoon, which had been very cold, the wife and children had walked in from their farm, ten miles distant and had spent the night in the Police Station.

Although it was after nine o'clock in the morning the little family had had nothing to eat, and they were shivering with cold and hunger. They were very ill-clad; one little chap of three years old even had no mittens.

The Officer approached the group and, thinking he was another policeman, shrank away from him, and began to cry still more bitterly. However, he soon enlightened them as to his kindly intentions, and before long they were feeling greatly comforted. He offered to drive them back to the farm, and although they were at first loath to go, he managed to persuade them that it was the best thing. They said there was nothing for them to eat, and nothing for their horses and cattle, but they were soon bundled into an automobile, and in a little while they were at the farm. The Officer soon found some food, and had a fire going in no time and then located some food for the children.

On his return to the city, he got in touch with a man interested in the farm, who went out to superintend matters and make arrangements for the care of the family and stock till the husband's release.

After providing what she needed in the way of clothing the Captain spoke to her about her soul, and invited her to the next Meeting. At this she was present, and, Hallelujah, was soundly converted. Now, the erstwhile drunkard is giving a ringing testimony to the saving power of God.

It is little short of marvellous that soul-saving can be, and is, mingled with this work of helping the "down-and-outs" in such a fashion as evidenced in this story.

MARRIED HER EMPLOYER

S— was the innocent victim of a bigamous marriage, but when she became aware of the true situation she went to the bad altogether, and was finally arrested by the police. As she was only nineteen years of age the local Salvation Army Officer took a special interest in her case and asked the authorities to commit her to the Army's care. She was sent to the Rescue Home. Much difficulty was experienced with her at first, but after a while she showed a decided change for the better. Finally she was sent with her child as housekeeper to a widower. Six months later, so pleased was the man with his new housekeeper, that he decided to make her his wife. Both show their feelings of gratitude towards The Salvation Army by sending to the Home at special seasons of the year very acceptable gifts of fowls and eggs.

GIVE GENEROUSLY! That's the Motto for Self-Denial Week

DON'T FORGET THE DATES:

SUNDAY, MAY 9th to SUNDAY, MAY 16th

Lt.-Colonel Taylor

Conducts Meetings in Winnipeg on Sunday Before Leaving for the East—Four Seekers

On Sunday, April 11th, Lt.-Colonel Taylor conducted two meetings in Winnipeg—in the morning at the North End Corps and at night at the No. 1 Citadel. As this was his last Sunday in the city before proceeding to Toronto, the Meetings were partly of a farewell nature.

At night Sister Cory Taylor, the Colonel's daughter, who is accompanying him to Toronto, read a Scripture portion and Mrs. Brigadier Sims paid a warm tribute to the Colonel's life and work. Brother Sam Davey, whom the Colonel has known for many years was asked to testify and Cadet Taylor also spoke.

The Colonel gave a stirring address, warning sinners of the dangers of procrastination. A moving incident he related was concerning a lad in a British Columbia town. Seeing that the lad was deeply convicted, the Colonel spoke to him in the Prayer-Meeting. In answer to his question as to whether he would come to Jesus the lad said, "I'm waiting for dad." Both father and son have since been converted. The Colonel drove home the lesson by means of some searching questions to fathers present.

He concluded by quoting from some notes Mrs. Taylor had left in her Bible concerning the brevity of life, the certainty of death and the need of doing all in one's power for good while there was opportunity.

During the Prayer-Meeting, which was led by Lt.-Colonel Cumbs, four seekers came to the Mercy-Seat.

An account of the Colonel's final Farewell Meeting, which was conducted by the Commissioner on Wednesday, April 14, in the Winnipeg Citadel, will appear in our next issue.

PICKED UP

On Easter Sunday, Major Joy and Sister D. Joy visited the Provincial Jail at Brandon, where a very happy hour was spent with the men, who lustily joined in singing the new choruses introduced. After the Major's talk on "The Second Chance," three men made their way to the front seeking pardon.

Ensign and Mrs. Merrett, (Saskatoon 1) welcomed a baby boy to their home on Sunday, April 11th.

Adjutant Kerr, Subscriber's Department, Moose Jaw, recently entered a Winnipeg Hospital, for the purpose of undergoing an operation.

Adjutant Lekson, Assistant Property Secretary, is visiting Regina, Edmonton, Calgary and Saskatoon, where he will inspect the Army properties and look into the possibilities of establishing Old Men's Homes at these centres.

Adjutant Sutherland Stewart, Men's Social Officer at Edmonton, has been named an Officer's Companion Book by officers of the C.N.R. It was picked up on a train. Owner can have same on proof of identification by applying to the Agent at 10,644, 97th St. Edmonton, Alta.

Major Carter, assisted by the Training Garrison Staff and Cadets, is conducting a special campaign at the Forward Corps from Friday, April 23 to Wednesday, April 21.

Recently the Vancouver League of Mercy conducted a Meeting with the girls of the Rescue Home, when many of the inmates testified to the change God has brought about in their lives. Mr. Captain Martin gave an interesting Bible Address. Following the Meeting the League of Mercy members gave a tea to the girls, after which Adjutant Acton gave a lantern service, "The Prodigal Son."

Regina Young People's Councils

Colonel and Mrs. Miller Conduct Magnificent Series of Gatherings Resulting in Thirty-four Volunteers for Officership and Forty-eight Surrenders

(By Wire)

THERE was a great outpouring of God's Spirit on the gatherings conducted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller at Regina. For light, power and blessing, all feel that the Young People's Councils reached a new high altitude record. Many came long distances and all went away feeling it was well worth while. Cost was forgotten in richness of blessing received. Coming years will prove far-reaching influences of splendid consecrations made and life offerings presented to God.

Saturday night's Meeting went off with great enthusiasm. Notable features of the Councils were the splendid delegations from Moose Jaw, Melville and Estevan. Medicine Hat and North-Battleford also sent delegates. Papers were contributed by Scout Leader Taylor, (Swift Current); Corps Cadet Guardian Symons, (Regina); Company Guard Waterhouse, (Regina); and Mrs. Captain Boyle, (Estevan). It was a splendid innovation and all valuable contributions to excellent messages of the day.

It was a great moment when thirty-four Young People volunteered for Officership and were dedicated under the beloved Army Flag by the Chief Secretary. Addresses by the Colonel were inspiring,

enlightening and heart searching. Mrs. Miller's and Brigadier Goodwin's thoughtful words of experience and entreaty all united to make an exquisite mosaic of precious thoughts and words, and the blessed Spirit gave brilliant radiance to the whole. It was a day long to be remembered and which will be treasured in the hearts and lived out in the lives of those present.

The evening session finished in a blaze of glory with forty-eight seekers registered at the Mercy-Seat, all coming with beautiful spontaneity to the sacred place of consecration. On Monday the final sessions were times of rejoicing that excelled the experiences of many of the delegates. The demonstration was splendidly carried out, all branches of the Young People's Work being well represented. The final scene was very impressive when the Corps Cadets of Regina I gave a song tableau, "Tell it again Salvationist's story repeat o'er and o'er till none can say of the children of men, nobody ever has told me before." We are going to tell it again and again with a new zeal and passion, looking forward earnestly to next year's Councils.

—H. Chas. Tutte, Staff Captain.

The Chief Secretary

Conducts Easter Meetings at Vancouver and Victoria

THE Easter Meetings conducted in and around Vancouver by Colonel Miller were of great blessing. On Good Friday evening he was introduced to his first British Columbian audience, numbering over one thousand in the Avenue Theatre, Vancouver, on the occasion of a striking Easter Pageant, illustrating the work of God's hands. This was well carried through, the music and song leaving a deep impression on the minds of the people. The Chief Secretary, who was introduced by Brigadier Layman, the Divisional Commander, was warmly welcomed by all and made a suitable reply. For the Easter weekend the Colonel

was in Victoria, supported by Brigadier Layman. Here, in spite of the fact that Adjutant and Mrs. Junker were laid aside through sickness, splendid arrangements had been made for the welcome on the Saturday night, and a happy Meeting was the result.

On Easter Sunday the Meetings were very helpful. In the morning the Colonel spoke on "The Life-Giving Power of our Saviour," and much inspiration was the outcome. In the afternoon he visited the Company Meeting and addressed the Young People, after which, in the Senior Meeting he conducted the Dedication service of Grace Vivian, the infant

daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. Fox. The whole congregation joined in a dedication of themselves afresh to the cause of Christ.

The evening Meeting was well attended and was made bright by many special songs and choruses led by the Divisional Commander. Many backsliders were touched by the Colonel's address on "Christ, the Fountain of Living Waters." During the weekend the Band and Songster Brigade were well to the front and the Local Officers, in the absence of the Commanding Officer, carried on in splendid fashion.

While in Victoria the Colonel visited many old Comrades who were on the sick list, among them being Commandant Hamilton.

On Monday night the Vancouver Citadel witnessed the official welcome to Colonel Miller, on which occasion the building was packed. Prior to this the Colonel met the Officers in Council, and also at tea. Among those to speak in the Welcome Meeting were Lt.-Colonel McLean, Adjutant Acton, Commandant Spearing, and Envoys of the Band and Songster Brigade. The music, Brigadier Layman spoke in glowing terms of the incoming of the new Chief Secretary and on behalf of himself and Mrs. Layman and the Division as a whole, extended to him a glad welcome. In his reply the Colonel thanked all his well-wishers, and then made a forceful appeal to those who had once served in the ranks to return to the good old way and find satisfaction in Christ.

On Tuesday night the Colonel visited New Westminster where a very splendid Meeting was held. The Corps is composed chiefly of young people, full of spirit and life, who gave the Chief Secretary a hearty welcome. He was delighted with all he saw in this place and although the Meeting did not close until a late hour, one soul sought Salvation.

North Vancouver was the scene of the Colonel's activities on Wednesday night, where he was supported by Brigadier Layman and the Grandview Band. The Hall was full and a good time was spent.

While in Vancouver the Colonel spent a great deal of time in connection with business matters, looking at Property and going into the details of various schemes relative to the work in B.C.

With the International Social Secretary, Colonel Barnard, on Tour

Leaving Calgary, Wednesday, we made for Victoria. The trip across the Straits of Juan de Fuca was very interesting. Weather charming, scene magnificent. Met on arrival at the dock by Adjutant Fullerton. The Colonel seemed to be very favorably impressed with what he saw of the city.

Thursday was devoted to an inspection, after which we left on the midnight boat for Vancouver. Immediately following breakfast, we commenced on the inspection, visiting Westminster Store, the Landsdowne and the Gore Avenue properties.

Sunday noon, the Colonel conducted a service with the prisoners at the Oakalla Jail, at the conclusion of which three responded to the appeal for Salvation. In the evening a Meeting was held at the Hostel. A powerful influence prevailed all through and the service was instructive. The men were thrilled by the addresses of the Colonel and the Brigadier. The Prayer-Meeting, under the leadership of Brigadier Dickerson, resulted in five surrenders. In the wind-up there was general rejoicing over the glorious time spent together and the victories won.

On Monday, we completed the inspection. On Tuesday another visit was paid to our branch at New Westminster. In the evening the workers gathered at a tea, provided by Major Cummins, which was followed by a very interesting Meeting. In which the Colonel addressed these Comrades on lines advantageous to the further development of Social Work. In connection with this service, various Comrades were appointed to speak, bidding a welcome to the visitors. Each spoke in no uncertain sense of their appreciation of the visit of the Social Inspector and believing his visit would be a great boon to the work they were engaged in. This Meeting concluded with all present reconsecrating themselves for more devoted and whole-hearted service for God and the people.



GETTING READY FOR THE FRAY.

In every Corps our devoted Officers are busily preparing for the coming Self-Denial Effort which is from May 9th to 16th. With the helmet of New Plans; the breast-plate of Hope; the garment of Praise; the shield of Faith; the sword of Energy, and his feet shod with Hustle, what is there that can prevent Captain Fieldofficer winning a glorious victory—especially, when he has the good wife to buckle on his armor?

SALVATION ACTIVITIES IN CANADA WEST CORPS

Glowing Testimonies from Converts at Calgary

Social Officers Visit Corps—Musical Festival in Aid of Maternity Home

Captain and Mrs. Collier. God continues to be with us in the Calgary Citadel, for which we praise Him, and we are having real blessed times. Our Converts are boldly taking their stand and their glowing testimonies are truly an inspiration.

March 27 to 29, was Hospital Week-end and real good Meetings were held. Our Officers were in charge in the Holiness Meeting and at night we were greatly blessed in having with us Lt.-Colonel Barnard and Brigadier Dickerson. Interest was also added to the Meeting by the presence of Adjutant Scott, Matron of the Calgary Grace Hospital, and some of

Glorious Times at Saskatoon I

Series of Interesting and Novel Meetings Attract Large Crowds and Leads to Salvation of Sinners

Ensign and Mrs. F. Merrett. A revival of interest has been manifest in the work of the Corps during recent weeks. Some interesting Meetings, novel in character, have been held and prospects are brighter for the future. We had some interesting visitors to the Corps recently, including Bandsman Vincent, Moose Jaw; Bandsman Wm. Merritt and Songster Eva Merritt, Winnipeg Citadel, and Captain Thomson, Lloydminster.

Captain Thomson conducted the Sunday night Meeting in the Citadel on a recent Sunday and following his address on "What shall it profit a man," a back-

slider volunteered to the Mercy-Seat. The Young People's Annual was observed during a week-end of March with appropriate addresses in each of the Sunday Meetings. The children occupied the platform in the afternoon. Brother Wallace acted as chairman for the Annual Demonstration held on the following evening and presented a large number of prizes. The Y.P. Band was well to the front in the program and rendered musical numbers in a truly creditable manner.

Adjutant Shaw conducted the Soldiers' Meeting on Wed. March 24th. The following evening the Band was in charge of the Meeting and an interesting time was spent when some interesting reminiscences and anecdotes were given by the Comrades. Mrs. Major Gosling and Captain Philip assisted in the Meeting on Sunday afternoon last. In keeping with Palm Sunday the Ensign read the story of Christ's entry into Jerusalem and Mrs. Gosling gave a short scriptural address. The Ensign's topic at night was on the subject of the Passover, and in a vivid manner he portrayed the efficacy of the Blood as

Hospital Patients Cheer

Advances at Fernie Include Five New Soldiers—Eleven Surrendered

Captain Stratton and Lieut. Gosling. On Good Friday evening we held a special service entitled, "His Cross and Mine." This brought before our duty as soldiers of Christ. After Sunday was a blessed day. We commenced holding Sunday morning Open-Airs in the Hospital grounds and have received many messages from the patients telling of the help and blessing received through them. The Holiness Meeting was a season of communion with God, and one Comrade surrendered all. The Salvation Meeting took the form of a service of Song entitled "The Beauty of the Cross," this being very effective. Two souls surrendered to Him at the close.

On Monday evening we gathered for a Soldiers' Tea, which proved a very happy occasion. Before the Meeting which followed the Comrades took part in a march through the streets, and succeeded in bringing stragglers into the Hall. In the ensuing Meeting five Senior Soldiers were sworn in under the Flag, two of whom gave ringing testimonies. The Commissions were also handed out. A duet by the Corps Officers brought a thoughtful spirit over the Meeting and after an address by the Captain, we closed with a consecration song.

Recently eight young people gave their hearts to God and are doing well, all of them being prospective Corps Cadets.—X.Y.Z.

Thirty Seekers at Nanaimo

Lt.-Col. McLean Conducts Special Campaign

Ensign and Mrs. Parsons. Recently a Revival Campaign was launched at our Corps, conducted by Lt.-Colonel McLean. Sunday morning was a time of blessing. The Colonel's address was very inspiring and at the close of the Meeting nine seekers came forward to give their all to God. In addition to these, three came out for Holiness, in the Saturday night Meeting. Sunday afternoon the Colonel visited the Company Meeting and at the close of his address twelve children sought Salvation. The Salvation Meeting was good and many souls were saved.

We rejoice to say that the Campaign resulted, altogether, in thirty seekers. We were glad to have had with us also, Captain Martin and Envoy McLaren of Vancouver II Corps. Our Band is improving and we have now started the Chums.—S.S.

SELF-DENIAL

SUNDAY, MAY 9th

TO

SUNDAY, MAY 16th

WILL HELP—
To extend the Army's Helping Hand to thousands of needy people.

To forward the operations in the 187 Corps and Outposts in the Canada West Territory.

To support Hospitals, Leper Settlements, and other special centres of healing.

To support the Social Work for men and women.

In the proclamation of Salvation in non-Christian lands.

IT WILL ALSO PROVE YOUR LOVE TO CHRIST AND BRING BLESSING TO YOUR OWN SOUL

the nursing staff on the platform. During the evening the Adjutant spoke splendidly on her work and also thanked the people for the way they had assisted. Following a forceful message by the Colonel four souls sought forgiveness.

The week-end was brought to a close with a Musical Festival on the Monday night, to swell the funds for the furnishing of the Citadel Ward in the hospital. Colonel Barnard made a delightful chairman, in his cheery way interspersing the items with many humorous remarks. Adjutant Stewart of the Edmonton Men's Social was also present and tendered a vote of thanks to those who took part.

During the week a Soldier's Meeting was conducted by Staff-Captain Merritt and Adjutant Mundy. About 80 were present and a really glorious time it was. Four Comrades re-dedicated themselves to God. For nearly an hour, testimonies were in full swing, when upwards of 50 testified from their experience.

On the Friday night the Band and Songsters journeyed by motor to High River, some 40 miles away, to assist in the Revival Meetings conducted by Commandant Carroll. On Saturday afternoon the Band was also present at the cornerstone ceremony of the Elbow Park School.—F.E.S.

Life-Savers' Weekend at St. James

Ensign and Mrs. G. Mundy. Sunday, March 28, the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards were to the fore. The morning saw the Troops on parade headed by the Scout Trumpet Band. Following this Cadet-Sergeant King, spoke in the Holiness Meeting. Scott-Chaplain, Captain Barnard and Guard-Chaplain, Mrs. Wynd, also took part. The Life-Savers were out again at night and a good crowd attended the Salvation Meeting. The Scouts and Guards sang a united chorus and Sergeant King gave a further message to the Young People, which was followed by a Salvation address by Ensign Mundy. During the Prayer-Meeting, a little girl volunteered forward and a backslider returned to the Fold.

On Monday night a program of Scout and Guard Craft was given in the Assiniboine School. The first-aid, Morse code, signalling, dialogues, recitations, musical items and united singing were thoroughly enjoyed by all present. During the intermission a Guard Stall and a Scout Canten was well patronized, after which the new trumpets and drums were presented by the Chairman, Adjutant Steele, to the Trumpet Band of twelve.—F.H.



LIFE-SAVING GUARDS OF PRINCE RUPERT, B.C.

Back row (left to right): Helen Sims, Edith Leek, Elsie McQuatt, Amelia Exley, Doris Smith, Evelyn Pierce. Second row: Annie Smith, Lieut. A. Kenny, Captain D. Rea, Mrs. Captain Rea, Mary Herman, Winnie Exley. Front row: Audrey Cook, Pearl Collier, Kathleen Ferguson, Violet McCutcheon, Irene Boulter, and Doris Exley.

OUR NEW SERIAL

Through Storm to Victory

The Life Story of a Canadian Salvationist who paid the price of following her Lord but found His Promise of Reward Abundantly Fulfilled :

By Dorothy O. Joy

Chapter I

DAUNTLESS SCOTCH EMIGRANTS

IN the small Scotch village of Chatto on a long-ago May morning, a little baby was welcomed with joy in a shepherd's cot on the hillside. As we follow the history of the life of Mary Cowan, we shall see that, through all, it was God Who was leading her along what were sometimes paths of sorrow and tribulation to a place of wide service for humanity in an Organization which, at the time of her birth, was not even in being.

The first four years of her life Mary spent in the white cottage on the Cheviot Hills, amid peaceful surroundings teeming with historic interest and memories of Sir Walter Scott and John Knox. By the way, it is her proud claim to-day, that she is descended, on the distaff side, from the great Scottish Reformer.

A Well-to-do Shepherd

John Cowan, who was a well-to-do shepherd, and his good wife Katie, were staunch Presbyterians, with the blood of the Covenanters in their veins. Their lives were lived in strict accordance with the views of their Church, of which John was an Elder, much respected and esteemed. Katie was even more rigid in her beliefs, and her one aim and ambition was to bring up her children in the Way of Eternal Life.

About four years after the birth of little Mary the spirit of adventure took hold of John Cowan. Although things were going well with him he felt that given opportunity and scope, he could accomplish still more, and could more easily meet the needs and demands of his growing family, for, by this time, in addition to Bertha, the eldest, and Mary, there was now wee Jenny.

Seventy-five years or more ago, it was not so easy to make a change, to pull up stakes, and start afresh, as it is in these days when things move so much more quickly, and when there is ceaseless coming and going. But John and his brother put their heads together, and talked things over, and at last, after long consideration, intermingled with fervent prayers on the part of John and Katie, it was decided that they should venture their all in the land of Canada.

No Small Undertaking

And then, such hopes and desires, such dreams and visions, as fair as filaments of the hearts of John and Katie. It was no small undertaking they were considering. They would have to leave their comfortable home, their well-to-do land, their flocks of sheep, to embark on a journey of many weeks' duration, and then arrive in an unknown country, with no idea of what to do, where to go. However, with indomitable courage, with fearless heart, strong in the strength of the God of their fathers, John and Katie Cowan set to work to sell up their home and the belongings, which, some of them, had been in the family for generations, and proceeded to prepare for a new experience.

It was not easy for them to leave the white cottage, with its memories of many days and its associations with their early married life. It never is. It was still harder to leave their relatives, most of whom looked askance upon them, as though they were contemplating some outrageous deed, but once John Cowan's mind was made up it was not easily changed, and so they started to dismantle

their little home. Bertha and Mary were too small to understand the upheaval which was taking place in their small lives, the results of which would make such a change in their future; they were only excited by the movement and bustle which was going on around them.

Gradually things shaped themselves in readiness for the departure, and the last link was severed when Grandfather Cowan came from the nearby town to fetch Rob, the faithful sheep-dog who had cared for

early June when the boat weighed anchor and moved slowly down the gracious bosom of the Firth of Clyde. The sun gilded the snow-clad summits of the hills on either hand with soft radiance, and their shining peaks were reflected in the smooth waters of the river as in a mirror. Between the hills soft clouds of vapor stole, fleeing before the power of the hourly-increasing sunlight.

As John Cowan stood on deck, while Katie was below, quickly and deftly arranging the little cabin which was



He stood on deck and looked at the hills of his beloved Scotland.

John's flocks as carefully as though he had been his own, and had been his friend and ally for many a long year. Bitter were the tears that Mary wept when she saw Rob being taken away. Rob, who had been her play-fellow ever since she was a wee mite of a baby! She could hardly understand it.

A day or so after this the hour of parting arrived. Although it was almost the last minute their friends tried again to dissuade them from this unheard-of thing. It was all of no avail, however, and so with tears, expostulations, entreaties, blessings and good wishes following them, John and Katie Cowan left their sheltered cottage home, to tread unknown paths and view strange scenes in the Land of the Maple Leaf.

Another day or so of excitement and bustle, and at last they were on board the vessel which was to bear them to their desired haven. Such a momentous thing as a voyage across the wide ocean was not to be undertaken with impunity, and many were the prayers which ascended to God from the hearts of the travellers.

It was a sweet, fair morning in

never letting it founder and will bring it safe home at last!

The days and weeks sped by, with no change in the deadly monotony, until one morning, in the little cramped cabin, another life came to gladden the hearts and lives of John and Katie—a son who was destined, in after years, to become a prominent lawyer of no small repute.

At last, after eight wearisome weeks on the grey waters of the Atlantic, word was passed round that land was in sight, and before long John and Katie, with their small family, and all their belongings, found themselves on the streets of New York City. Almost bewildered with everything they saw in this big city, they hardly knew what to do, although they had the address of a friend who had left a nearby town in the Old Land not many years before.

Sudden Tragedy

After asking directions, they set out to find their way to this friend, preparatory to making their way across the border to Canada, and then it was that tragedy and sorrow faced them. Suddenly little Jenny, who was toddling along between her two sisters, dropped to the ground. Mary remembers with vivid distinctness the low, startled cry which her father gave, as he stooped to pick her up—and well he might! For, as he raised her in his arms he saw that wee Jenny was dead. Dazed with the shock of this terrible happening, right at the beginning of their new life, they somehow managed to find their friend's home, and from there the little body was buried, and not many days elapsed before they entrained for Toronto. On arrival there they proceeded to Galt, Ontario, with the intention of settling in that district.

(To be continued)

After Many Years

Selkirk Visited by Adjutant and Mrs. Richardson

Captain Coombs. Our weekend Meetings have been a time of much blessing. Lt.-Colonel Coombs and Capt. Garnett conducted the Saturday night Meetings. The Holy Spirit was present to bless with uplifting power and three men raised their hands indicating a desire for prayer. Sunday was also a season of definite blessing when the Meetings were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Richardson. It is 22 years since the Adjutant visited Fish Town and he was glad to note we are still on the map. He recalled several happy reminiscences and met old Comrades. Mrs. Richardson made an earnest appeal for sinners to seek the Risen Lord.—N.M.

Grandview (Vancouver III)

Captain Johnston and Lieut. Dan-chuck. The visit of Envoy and Mrs. McGill to our Corps has been very helpful to all. On the Sunday they led the Meetings all day, in the afternoon visiting the Company Meeting, where, following Mrs. McGill's talk, two children sought the Saviour. God was very near to us in the Salvation Meeting and one Comrade came forward to seek a deeper knowledge of God. On Monday and Thursday nights the Comrades were again with us, and the theme of holiness was further represented on these occasions, which resulted in much blessing. One Comrade made a full surrender. On the following Tuesday night the Envoy delivered a very interesting Lantern Lecture. During the evening refreshments were served and a Silver Lecture was taken, this being in aid of the General's Birthday Scheme. Recently Brigadier Layman presented the new Commissions for 1926 to both Senior and Y.P. Local Officers.—C.C.

Seven at Dauphin

Captain and Mrs. Jovce. After a full weekend and hard fighting God rewarded our prayers and faith when seven young people came to the Mercy-Seat. Two of these were young women who had just come into town. They are still with us. Others for whom we are praying.—N.A.N.

Busy Times at Winnipeg Citadel

Variety of Meetings Keep Corps Active at So. Winnipeg Splendid Band Festival—Inauguration of Chum Brigade

Adjutant and Mrs. Curry. I am rather afraid that some of our Army veterans would stare if they heard Adjutant Curry make the announcements in these busy days.

"Kindly remember," he said, "Open-Air, Saturday, 7.30 p.m. Inside at 8 p.m. New Brigade of Cadets, Sunday morning Kneedrill at 10 a.m. Open-Airs at 10 a.m. (Band and Corps). Holiness Meeting 11 a.m. Open-Air 2.15 p.m. Musical Festival in the Citadel at 3 p.m. Two Open-Airs at 6.15 p.m. (Band and Corps). Salvation Meeting at 7 p.m. Monday night, Y.P. Annual, 8 p.m. Tuesday, Company Guards, Corps Cadets and Converts' and Recruits' Classes. Wednesday, Soldiers' Meeting 8 p.m. Friday, Central Holiness Meeting at 8 p.m."

To take in every gathering one wouldn't have much time to trouble with the trifling affairs of life.

Truly these have been busy times and the Corps Officers are spending their best in the great effort of winning souls and in the deepening of the spiritual life of the Corps.

On a recent Saturday our new Brigade of Cadets, in charge of Orderly Taylor, was given a very warm welcome and their efforts in these busy night and other gatherings are already bearing fruit.

Sunday, April 11, saw a very substantial increase at all the Meetings and increased activity was evidenced in all branches of the Corps, both Y.P. and Senior and altogether we found much to delight our hearts during the weekend.

One couldn't attend the afternoon Festival given by the Band without receiving a great uplift. Aside from the Band's usual meritorious playing the spiritual tone of the Meeting was very high. Indeed the atmosphere was such that at any part of the Meeting the Pentecost Foun could have been introduced. Twenty Bible truths spoken and sung by the Bandmen in place of the usual Bible-reading was a very acceptable innovation, and during this period a reverent spirit permeated the Meeting. So strong did the Spirit grip the whole audience that the balance of the program was omitted and Adjutant Curry read an exhortive note and pressed for a renewal of Spiritual experience.

Monday night witnessed the inauguration of the latest addition to the Y.P. Branch of the Corps—the Chum Brigade. Adjutant Greenaway presided over a very interesting program of which the Scouts contributed the major portion, and which included beautifully set and effective tableaux, and an instructive first-aid display.

The newly appointed Chum-Leader, Bandsman Jack Nelson, must have felt justly proud as his twenty-five fully-uniformed Chums took the platform; intelligent and respectful heed to the serious counsel given out of Adjutant Greenaway's wide experience.—J.R.W.

Swift Current

Captain and Mrs. Fleischer. On March 11-12 we were favored with a visit from Staff-Captain Tutte. A bright, cheery Meeting was conducted by the Staff-Captain on Thursday evening. On Friday afternoon an illustrated lecture was given to the boys by the visitor and at night the Staff-Captain unfolded the story of "The World-Wide Salvation Army." Our Corps Band, under Captain Fleischer, contributed greatly to the evening's pleasure. We are glad to report that two souls sought Salvation at the close of this Meeting. We were pleased to have with us for March 27 and 28, Ensign Layman from Moose Jaw Citadel. Our Open-Air on Saturday night was well patronized, the Ensign helping with his cornet, and giving his personal testimony.

On Sunday morning our souls were blessed by the manner in which Ensign held the Holiness Meeting, his subject being, "The more excellent way."

Easter at Brandon

Major and Mrs. Joy Conduct Eventful Campaign

The Easter Meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. Joy, who were accompanied by their two daughters and also Staff-Captain Hansell of Grace Hospital. On Good Friday the Meetings took the form of a "Day at The Cross." In the morning Mrs. Joy gave the address, this being very illuminating. At night Staff-Captain Hansell gave her testimony. Sister D. Joy soloed and C.C.M. Joy recited, "The Man of Sorrows." Following this the Major delivered an address, and in the ensuing Friday Meeting one brother returned to the Saviour. A happy Meeting was also conducted on Friday afternoon, and another on Saturday night.

On Sunday a beautiful spirit, in keeping with the commemoration of the Resurrection of our Lord, prevailed all day. The singing heard the streets echoed with the exultant "Hallelujahs." Up from the grave He arose, the March being followed by kneedrill. In the Holiness Meeting in which plenty of happy singing was a prominent feature, the Major spoke, his theme being the "Walk to Emmaus."

The Free-and-Easy Meeting was well attended, a period of lively testimonies being led by Sergeant-Major Dinsdale, whose welcome home from the Old Country was a feature of the weekend. The Officers and Soldiers are certainly glad to see him on deck again. The Band contributed two items, these being the "Rising of the Sun" and the "Hallelujah Chorus" and the Y.P. Singing Company sang, "Come along to Beulah." In the Salvation Meeting Staff-Captain Hansell spoke again, her words constituting a warning to all young people. C.C.M. Joy gave a recitation, "My Wonderful Friend," and Sister D. Joy sang, "There's Mercy in Jesus," following which, Mrs. Joy delivered a convincing Salvation address. In the Prayer-Meeting there was one seeker. An Ensign in thank-offering was a feature of this gathering, this resulting in the magnificent total of \$62.00.

The concluding event of the Campaign took place on Monday night, when a large crowd gathered for a special season of music and song. Mrs. Joy presided on this occasion. The Band contributed two items, and the Songsters sang delightfully. The remainder of the program was provided by the visiting Comrades. The Meeting closed with a few words from Major Joy, who said how glad he and the other visitors had been to visit Brandon, and to have had such a happy time together.

Drumheller

Captain and Mrs. Hammond. The Easter season was a very busy and profitable time in our Corps. On Saturday night we had a rousing Open-Air Meeting. Bandsman Davey of Macleod, who was a visitor for the week-end, spoke very earnestly, and a lively Meeting followed in the Citadel. In this Meeting the Bandmaster led the testimonies, and his new choruses were sung with great spirit. We began Sunday with a march at seven o'clock, and came back to the Hall for Kneedrill.

The Band went to the Municipal Hospital and cheered the patients with music and song. The Holiness Meeting was well attended. The Staff-Captain's message was inspiring. The Citadel was well filled for the night Meeting, when Bandmaster Davey gave a short address. Captain Hammond gave an earnest talk on "The Risen Saviour," and we had the joy of seeing a young lad consecrate his life to the service of God, who has since expressed the desire to become a Corps Cadet. Mrs. Langford.

Kamloops, B.C.

Captain Grey and Lieut. Walker. Last weekend we had the pleasure of having with us Brigadier Layman. The Meetings and Open-Airs on the Sunday were a source of great blessing. The Monday following the Brigadier and our "The Risen Saviour," and we had the Officers' Council for the Okanagan. Officers were held and a profitable time spent. A Directory Class has been started at Kamloops, some of the children walking over two miles to attend this.—M.J.

Drunkard Saved at Regina

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tutte Conduct Inspiring Easter Meetings

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey. The Easter Services at this Corps were very blessed and soul-stirring times. On Good Friday morning a good number of friends and Comrades were at the Meeting, and much hearty singing and testifying took place. The Meeting was given by Adjutant McCaughey, following a Scripture-reading by Mrs. McCaughey. Before the Meeting closed we had the joy of seeing five dear Comrades kneeling at the Mercy-Seat for consecration. On the Friday night Staff-Captain Tutte delivered an illustrated Lecture, "The Other Way Man," and also presented some scenes from the life of Christ. The Citadel was packed and everyone enjoyed this Meeting.

On Sunday, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tutte were in charge of the Meetings. The Band, in the afternoon, marched around the Citadel, in which a full Band participated. Easter music was dispensed outside the home of Bandmaster Henderson, who has been sick for some time, to the patients and staff of the General Hospital, outside the Children's Welfare Home, and also the Soldiers' Hall. Apparently everyone was pleased to hear the Army Band so early in the morning. We returned to the Hall where a splendid breakfast had been prepared by the Bandmen's wives, this being thoroughly appreciated by all who had taken part in the March.

The Holiness Meeting, preceded by a large Open-Air, was a very blessed time indeed. During the opening Prayer a man under the influence of drink, was so touched that he made his way to the Pentecost Foun. In the afternoon Staff-Captain Tutte, commissioned the Local Officers for 1926, one interesting Commission being that of Brother Gascoigne, who was on that day celebrating his 42nd Anniversary as a Bandman. He received a Commission for the rank of Ensign. In the Salvation Meeting a good crowd was present, and listened to Staff-Captain Tutte's address with much interest.

On Monday night a program of Easter music and song was well-rendered by the Band and Songsters, this being much enjoyed by the large crowd present. Staff-Captain Tutte was the Chairman on this occasion and we feel that it brought to a close one of the best weekend Campaigns we have had at Regina Citadel.

—W. G. Williams

Twelve at Estevan

Captain and Mrs. Boyle. Our Y.P. Annual was a great success, the children being in attendance all day Sunday and again on Monday night when the prizes were distributed. On this occasion the Monday program was given and chief among the items was "The Floral Cross." Sergeant Bowley of Regina was present and some recitations by this Comrade were much enjoyed.

We have recently been favored by a visit from Sister Mrs. Sandberg of North Dakota, whose Bible addresses have greatly blessed us. We rejoice that through her ministrations twelve souls sought Salvation, the purity of heart, "Grandma" Sandberg, as she is called, will long be remembered in Estevan, and we pray that God will bless her.—A.S.

Music at Moose Jaw

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. On Good Friday evening a lantern lecture on "The Life of Christ" was given by Adjutant Kerr, and this was much enjoyed and appreciated by all. One seeker came forward at the close of the Meeting. Easter Sunday the day's Campaign started with an early Kneedrill and march through the main part of the city. The Holiness Meeting was a real uplifting time, and the Free-and-Easy was a happy time. In the evening there was special music and song by the Band and Songsters, followed by a stirring appeal from the Ensign. On Monday we enjoyed the good Musical Festival, in which items were contributed by the Senior Band and Songsters, the Y.P. Band and Singing Company. This was appreciated by all.—J. Dee.

Vancouver Citadel Band

Blessing Many People with Ministry of Music and Song

At the recent Band weekend a good start was made on the Saturday morning, when, following an aggressive Open-Air, a Salvation Service, with a variety of music and song, was led on by the Bandmen. On Sunday in the Open-Airs and inside Meetings the Bandmen did their utmost in their efforts to make them a success, their strenuous efforts being rewarded with gratifying results. Band-Sergeant Mitchell was very active throughout and worthily provided himself capable for the important position to which he has just been commissioned.

A great Easter Sunday service was held at English Bay under the auspices of the united churches of the city. The Band turned out in full force and took a very prominent part in this service, at which there were over three thousand citizens present. The Band accompanied the singing and rendered the "Atonement" selection.

A cloudless sky of deepest blue bent over an impressive ceremony in the afternoon, when the Band gathered at the Cenotaph in Victory Square place a wreath in memory of Band Comrades who fell in the Great War.

Hundreds of people gathered on the green squares and along the paths bordered with scarlet and yellow tulips to listen to the playing of well-known hymns. Bandmen T. Dunk placed a harp of lilies and roses at the foot of the Cenotaph; then followed a minute of silence before Adjutant Acton prayed. A brief address was given by the Band-Sergeant, paying fitting tribute to those who had fallen, and calling upon those present to live lives that would be pleasing to God. The service was brought to a close with the singing of "O God our help in ages past."

We are pleased to make known that Bandmaster Collier and Deputy-Bandmaster Mills will be attending the Bandmen's Councils at Winnipeg as delegates from the Vancouver Citadel Band.—H.B.

Edmonton II

Ensign Hanson and Lieut. May. On Easter Sunday the services conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Stewart, and a real Easter spirit prevailed. Captain Maryon's solo at night, as well as the Adjutant's message, both helped to make one realize the importance of heeding the voice of God. In this Meeting the Adjutant also spoke, as he was a Soldier under the Blood and Fire Flag.

On Saturday, April 2, the Home League members held a Sale of Work and Home-cooking, which was very successful. At night the No. 3 Band came to our assistance and rendered a very enjoyable program, this having been kindly arranged by Captain Middleton, who contributed the most appreciated vocal items. Adjutant Jones made a very able chairman, and his spicy remarks added much to the success of the gathering.—One Who Was There.

Winnipeg II

Ensign and Mrs. Talbot. Some blessed times have been experienced at North Winnipeg during the past few weeks. The Easter Meetings provided a most blessed and uplift to many and the early morning Open-Airs brought new people to the Meetings. Our Open-Air Meetings have increased 100 per cent.

Pentecost

Captain Hunter and Lieut. McLachlan. Sunday, March 28, was a day of great blessing when we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Layman. The Open-Air on Saturday night was well-attended, as were the Meetings all day Sunday. The Brigadier's address in the Holiness Meeting was the means of much action as was his message at night. Mrs. Layman also spoke in both Meetings and her words were of help and cheer to all.—C.C.R.H.